

same tongue remonstrated "let not that body be called vile for which Christ died."

Think highly of your profession; think of its interest and learning; think of it as honorable and noble, as useful and God-like. Its fields are ripe with opportunities to grace a life of true religion. There are rare chances for being unspotted when gold would tempt to purloin or to pay unnecessary visits, or to needlessly officiate, or to speak falsely. There, where there is "a constant interruption of pleasure," self-denial can shine out in full splendor. There may be kindled the flame which will cause your breasts to burn with fellow-feeling, tender pity, and kind compassion. There may be sown broadcast the seed that will richly store your garner with the praises of benevolence, humanity and philanthropy. And there can be conferred such acts of charity as may well challenge others to excel them in being more disinterested and less ostentatious.

Be heroes in the strife; your reputation is not to be won at the cannon's mouth, nor your breast adorned with valor's clasp; but a heroism may glisten in your eye the world's brave heroes never knew; when pestilence causes the eagle eye of the soldier of the forlorn hope to quail, or his lion heart to fail, then, like one of old, you may stand between the living and the dead. Your spirit is not to be fired by the carnage of a nation, nor the wails of the bereaved, nor the triumphs of might over the weak, nor the panegyrics of the press, but by the prospects of recovered health and happiness and prosperity; by the promptings of conservatism and by kind concern at human pain.

Let your life be as a sun of wisdom shining out upon the world to which your influence extends; let it be unsullied by a cloud of suspicion against your worth or sincerity; and when the crimson of the sunset sky paints the evening, when you shall no more go forth to work, then, in the night that follows, the bright stars that have treasured up the light of the past will shine for to welcome you home to "the Mountain of Myrrh and to the hill of Frankincense."

INTRODUCTORY LECTURE TO THE SECOND SESSION OF THE MEDICAL FACULTY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF BISHOPS COLLEGE,

DELIVERED ON THE 2ND OCTOBER, 1872, BY FRANCIS WAYLAND CAMPBELL, A.M., M.D., L.R.C.P., LONDON, Professor of Physiology.

MR. PRINCIPAL, DEAN, AND GENTLEMEN,—Deputed, as I have been, by my colleagues to deliver the opening lecture of the Second Session of the Medical Faculty of the University of Bishop's College, allow me on their behalf to wish you, one and all,

a cordial welcome. To those who return to us, after a comparative rest of six months, we extend our greetings, as to old and well tried friends. We feel that to you we owe much of the position which we occupy to-day. At a time, when many had much to say against the establishment of a new Medical School in this the Metropolitan City of the Dominion, you rallied around our standard, and enabled us to carry to completion, the most successful first session of any Medical Faculty ever established in Canada. When I pause and look back upon the well nigh two years which have elapsed since the nucleus of this School was formed, I am free to admit that the success which has attended us, has been far beyond even what we felt sure would follow our efforts to establish in this fair and flourishing city, a new School of Medicine. It would be idle, gentlemen, to say that we did not feel anxious, for I can assure you that, among those who took part in the early work of organizing this Faculty, there was much anxious consideration, many hours of perplexing consultation. It was not all smooth sailing. Difficulties, many of which we never dreamed of, were constantly rising in our path, and I do not think that I make an admission of cowardness or of weakness, when I say that more than once it seemed as if all our weeks and months of toil were going to be for nought. We, however, felt that it was for the interest of the general Medical Profession of this city, as well as your interest, gentlemen, that we should persevere, and open our school. Had it not been that we felt this most strongly, I fear we should have abandoned the idea. But having once put our hands to the plough, we determined to look steadily forward, and with faith in our cause, abide the issue. That we were right in doing so, has, we think, been most satisfactorily attested by the twenty-five gentlemen, who, last year, enrolled themselves upon our matriculation register, as medical students of Bishop's College. With the exception of those who last spring took our diploma, I believe every member of the class of 1871-72 return to continue their studies with us. I need hardly say that to us this is an extremely gratifying fact, as it proves that the exertions which were made upon their behalf have been appreciated. I trust that the months which have intervened since the close of last session have not altogether been devoted to pleasure; that the warm and oppressive months of summer did not curdle the youthful blood within your veins, but that some little time was devoted to work, and that now you return to us, laden with the knowledge that you have acquired.